

I need human interaction  
I am under stimulated  
All my dreams upon me be  
Into places I know  
All the while I'm fighting sleep  
Darkness settling in around me  
My thoughts surround me

I don't know love, I don't know hate  
I am numb, wish I could find the words to say  
Asking please, as colours fade  
I need to breathe  
Before I turn the world to grey  
I turn the world to grey

I have means for satisfaction  
But a force field  
Stands between on four feet

I don't know love, I don't know hate  
I am numb, wish I could find the words to say  
Asking please, as colours fade  
I need to breathe  
Before I turn the world to grey  
I turn the world to grey

But I will be better  
I will be better  
I will, I will  
I will be better  
I will be better  
I will be better  
I will, I will

I don't know love, I don't know hate  
I am numb, wish I could find the words to say  
Asking please, as colours fade  
I need to breathe  
Before I turn the world to grey  
I turn the world to grey

But I will be better